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(The following wonderful narrative of the course of a young lady in fashion-It will be continued in successive numbers till complete, and cannot fail to interest all our readers, especially the la-FOR THE SATURDAY GARRETTE.

The Girl of the Period

ST MARQUESITS F. ATMAR.

Should be done, and my Fritz at last be secure Beyond a doubt old, but my husband, my Frits! My own and his money !- some one says he has

Sole mistress of millions, Baronse, and no dearth

Which o'er all others, had been my ambition; A fair, rich young widow, with nothing to do, But firt and be happy and nothing to rue! Rowever, just then, my dreams were cut short By mamma, who came in to give a report

said, I believe, that four whole weeks before. Wedding-gifts were striving each day by the

There were twelve silver tea sets, all solid plate napkin-rings, engraved, names

Any number of glasses; and eight saled forks, Twenty golden decauters with percel-gilt corks Three sets of rubles, four sapphire, and things In all lesser lewels—too many to state— And everything marked with my name and

And sweet gratulations on him I should wed

casket, Containing a full set of rare malachite; And my dear Louis d'Or. (although we'd a fight; Which he hoped, in his note, I would "twine in my carla."

And then, goodness me! such a regal array !-Such loads of all kinds-such a splendid display Of all sorts of things, I ne'er saw such a show, E'en the reporters swore they didn't know Where to begin, with such endless profesion— But mamma undertook to guide their confusion I had eight cashmere shawle, sent by relatio From the East and the West, and from Southern plantations;

Three point lace parares, each one of 'em hold One deep flounce, one shawl, and one double

Parasol-cover, one long-tabled fiches The sweetest fan-cover, each with a whole jea Two camels'-hair manties, and five opera-closks, Four dozen lace 'kerchiefs, all point,-and no

Nine bouquet-holders, each studded with gems Four sprays for the hair, with flowers and stems All feebing and redient with desails and light, And six handkerchief-guards, bejewelled and Three dressing-cases, with trimmings of gold,

Each with six cashets, and bottles to hold Perfumer and pomedes. Sixteen combs for the Studded with seed-pearls, and carved in a

Curious pattern; Fifteen toilette sets; Four beautiful ponies, and just twenty bretts; Three pony-phaetons; ten saddle-horses; Three splendid mddles, and two em'rald crosses And thousands of things that I cannot remer

(They're all to some over to us, next September) The ninth of November dawned brilliant and

The day of all others, I'll ever hold dear! It made me a bride, and it made me a wife, It gave me a title, and millions for life. At eight in the morning I began my tollette With Marie and mamma, as well as Fadette, To aid in the stunning and wondrous array. Which ma'd made up her mind, her child should display.

The hour was fixed for half-past-one o'clock And from eight till that time, I stood like i Dibbin dressed my hair-ob, of course, it was

Three whole days before—but I mean he defied Fashion and mode in a style, grand and novel-Something between a hay-stack and a shovel; With three immense weights depending behind, And a braid on the summit, which to my mind Is the height of high olds, with trisses above-'Oh Grace ! oh, my darling ! my Baronne ! my

Marama was in ecatacies at the effect, While Marie gazed in joy at my dessiing aspect-

"I'm only afraid feat those blossoms shall wilt!" My coffere was finished in a three hours' sitting-And then it began—the running and flitting.
At a quarter to two I stood at the glass, (Of course I was late - ev'rything was first-class ! And gased at the girl who, for how many years Never mind counting—I'd known joy, and My goodness gracious! I had no idea, When mamma exclaimed, "Gracia, look u dear ["

That it was possible, even a bride, Should look half so grand in her youth and her

With a pile inches think—it cost pape no song! The over-skirt wrought of the richest point-

felt as though many a good leaden pound Was about to fall over and drop on the ground. I wore Frite's present - a full diamond set-Whi h mamma had selected for "Fritzie's own

It cost ffty-thousand, mamma saw him pe When I was finished, mamma vowed she

Grace, my dear daughter, you do look too pale Then she went out, to call pa in to look At his sweet, only daughter-"a bride with

Pape came in and gased at me and wept-From under his glasses the briny tears crept-Then he rushed forward to clasp me, but no, Mamma was before him, "Leonidas—go !" I verily believe, if mamma had allowed him. Papa would have kleed me! but her voice

ways cowed him. Then the four little pages held my train

Of this kind; having And never yet spoiled either ings. Each one with her locket; and all the groom

And thus we walked up the sists of St. Peter's Papa behaved well, he walked properly slow Although once or twice he would get on the go.

But I pinched his arm slightly, and then he did saw Blanche-pretending to unfold a letter But I saw her start, as she gazed at my dress, And I knew though she sneered that she had !

That Grace Leonard's wedding was perfection.

That I dare not remember that terrible crush : It was perfectly killed

But, oh! as I walked don lurch ! She was younger, perhaps,

were barrer As I sailed from that church, a Baronne, a wife The reception was awful, full ten thousand people! And a great pile of cards on blob as a se

am sure that it was; not a land, not a clime But furnished some viand, and, as for the wine Delmonico's rarest, and punch quite divine! My own Baron and I, of course, were to leave Just as soon as we could, with no time left

So I disappeared swiftly, and flew to put on. My travelling-costume, and then-to be gone daughter! You are married at last-Marie being

water!" I think dear mamma would have fainted for joy But my Baron was waiting his maiden so coy! Ah, yes! I was married at last it was done That man there before me, -as brown as a bun Was mine. My own property-and " new, old

girle I thought to myself, as I pushed back a curl-Now for the training and moulding process I'll'do it, Fritzie!—never yet made a mesa Of any one thing I decided to do; am sure you must know, dear, for I me

Post !" The four horses started; my girlhood is done The battling is over-and now for the fun! Fritz tried to kiss me, but-he's over that now, Embraces are things that I will not allow. The curtain is lowered-it leaves me a wife, A Baron's own darling, with millions for life

> Social New York. FROM AN ENGLISH STANDPOINT.

Another and perhaps a stronger point is that Americans are very far indeed from recognizing the inherent superiority of boys over girls, which is admitted without question in most English families, and which was well satisfied some years ago by Pubeh in the story of the school boy at home, asked hy a visite: the number of his family, and answering: "Well, if you count the girls, we're eight. I'm one." The taunt may go for what it is worth, were it not that the poor girls pay the penalty of their inferiority in a form appreciable by the dullest understanding or sensibility; viz., in being left 20,000l, where their brothers are left 200,000l. BARLY ACQUAINTANCE. 0004, if their parents are wealthy. In America they share and share alike. And all the ies they share and share alike. And all the advantages that money can buy will be laviabled on the daughters, while the sons will be turned into a counting-house or lawyer's office at seventeen or eighteen years old, and will be made to work for their living, with little or no money help from their fathers. It is not therefore altogether surprising that in their own estimation young ladies on the other side of the Atlantic have, as they themselves would phrase it, a much more "lovely time" than their cousins here. From their childhood they assume the position of their childhood they assume the position of the greatest importance in society. When they are seven or eight years old they go to "dancing schools," or classes, where they meet boys two or three years older them themselves, and from that time forward they are thrown into constant amociation with the other sex. It is quite true that American children are generally abominations, and this early making little men and women of them is no doubt one of the causes, but still it must be acknowledged to have some good

At whatever age you may see an American boy and girl together, you are never pained by that wretched maussiss house an common in England.

PALSE MODESTY.

ridiculously early age, and are often very indifferently educated. Many of them, of course, are readers, and make up in later life for any early deficiencies, but many are apt

to have an extremely low intellectual standard, being quite contented with that amount of knowledge or native smartness that will enable them to succeed in importing fancy dry goods or in selling stocks and gold in Wall Street; and yet with all that there will generally be found a "grace of courte-sy" ingrained in them which makes it impossible for them to be otherwise that the possible for them to be otherwise than po-ite to a lady, or, indeed, to any other

ing of it. They would always prefer even that a man should come in and stand on their toes, with his umbrella dripping over them, than that he should be left out in board.

One is apt to hear in this country unfavorable comments on American manners, and it is true that they may often be found grace or finish, but a stranger may travel from Maine to California, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico," with very tolerable certainty that he will never encounter the slightest willful impoliteness unless he himself gives occasion for it. On the other hand, he will often find excessive tacked, and pieces and songs played courtesy from rough exteriors where h courtesy from rough exteriors where he might little expect it, exhibited not in waste of words, but in kindness of action. Even in a California emigrant steamer, an Englishman, busy in taking care of his guns and of his bath-tub, and of himself generally, may, if he has the eyes to see and the heart to understand, learn some lessons in But all things must have an end, and as the heart cordially invited by Mr. H. chivalry - an accomplishment of by-gone on arriving at Aspinwall to carry ashore he chairs and other movables, including the women, they are very bewitching from their sprightliness, but they are sometimes viders for their amusement, and they may be a little too apt to regard what they designate "having a good time" as the most signate "having a good time" as the most important object in life; but still, as a rule, they appear to make good wives and mothers. And while they are young life certainly is made very easy to them, very joylous, as it naturally should be. Their assignment in the appearance of being top-ciation with the other sex is encouraged in heavy, and were certainly no improvement to the walnut-colored complexion.

every direction. Nothing so pleasantly surprises an English gentleman who goes to a New York ball well introduced, as to She conducts herself exactly as if it was the most natural thing in the world that two young people should be alone together. Perhaps the most common form for the visit to take will be that the young lady receives her friend in an ante-room, while the rest of the family, with folding doors that are so abundant and annoying in this

open between, will be proceeding with their avocations in the adjoining room, their avocations in the adjoining room, precisely as if no foreign element were present. Each girl in the family will have her own distinct circle of acquaintance, both men and women, so that Maria's friends are possibly unknown, except by sight, to Julia, and papa's and mammas friends are quite unknown to both young ladies. In some large houses in New York where two or three of the girls are in society, each receives her own friends in her own boudoir, where her visitor is shown up straight from the front door, and where she has her piano and her own favorite (two miles distant), where the soldiers were

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J., March 22, 1873. New York, will make a visit to his gurl friends of thirteen or fourteen, and treat them with thorough courtesy. He will have plenty to say to them, and will say it naturally, not in the least off his case, and yet not, as a general rule, forward. It is his ambition to know many of them, and their pursuits and amusements out of achool will be in common. These boys go into society at a room or the drinking saloon. If he nuts a few living for a week on thir for a week on the plant and a museum and a musual and a museum and a musual non. These boys go into society at a room or the drinking-sulcon. If he puts disly early age, and are often very the bottle on his own table, he need not ently educated. Many of them, of wonder if his son staggers in by and by at are readers, and make up in later life bis front door. When the best friend that we were royally entertained, having of the most delicious viand. childhood and youth ought to have be-comes their foe, the homes become the 'starting post', for moral ruin."

Incidents of Travel

LUXUE AT MAZATLAN, MEXICO. possible for them to be otherwise than polite to a lady, or, indeed, to any other human being.

It would be absolutely impossible to find twelve American gentlemen in an omnibus on a wet day some of whom would not make room for a woman, and do it with tude, the national colors of our American

> visit the passengers, accompanied by their vives and sisters, the latter attired in black, with veils of a fine airy texture covering their faces, and falling over the back in graceful folds. Pianos are such a varity in Mazatlan that ours was immediate

days—from these same rough Western fellows, who may have shocked his delicate sensibility by eating peas with their knives, and by chewing tobacco. Under a glaring tropical sun it will be their first business about half past eleven, and after a delight bables of women in no way connected with looked very picturesque in the distance, them, helpful to get them good places in but as we approached nearer and nearer it, then, this equality of conditions that what appeared to be tall palms proved to tends to greater courtesy, greater kindliness in manner? Certainly these qualities are noticeable among American men. As for name of trees. The grass was all dried up and looked

dry season, and rain was momentarily ex-As we ascended the most rickety flight

lady quite alone. Not that she will delib-erately so contrive it as to be alone. It would be truer to say that no one else will deliberately contrive that she should not said there; the former not more than a be alone, and yet so habitual is this cus, story and a half high, some up in the sir, tom that there will not be the smallest con-straint or consciousness in her manner, with narrow plazza running all around the She conducts herself exactly as if it was the front and sides. Instead of glass in the

climate. The streets we walked through were very narrow and badly paved, now

We were royally entertained, having our plates changed no less than eleven times, and the several waiters kept us well supplied. The dish of the country I could, not est. I tasted it and that was quite sufficient. It was a conglomeration of hot sances, acids, pickles and an extraordinary quantity of red pepper. The principal ingredient appeared to be beans.

After lunch came coffee and cigarettes; the former I accepted, the latter declined, having no wish to indulge in smoking

age, and with the Captain seemed to enjoy herself. She is a Southern lady, and quite an adept in the art, if so it can be called. Before leaving, one of the young gentle pleasant host with a hope of seeing ace more in New York, as he inter ing Mazatlan in the Spring and joining his

family in Europe, so as to attend the Vienna Exposition (C. L. D. Willowdale, Peb., 8878.

THE JUBILEE SINGERS In 1867, an institution called the of the enterprise wisely judging that the freed people could be most easily reached through the ministry of their own race. party of the pupils, accompanied by one of their teachers, set out on a tour through we had been cordially invited by Mr. H., the Northern States, to raise money for this purpose, by giving concerts of the characteristic slave songs of the South. They sang in many of the large cities, and returned to Nashville in the Spring with a ful sail of twenty-five minutes we were this success, they began a second tour in landed at the wharf. The reenery had the Autumn of 1872; and, in the course of purse of about \$20,000. Encouraged by of citizens assembled to hear them.

The personal history of these colored singers would be sultivation. They have of course, no great cultivation. They have art; but it is the product of a meh natural instion. They have a quick ear for har-mony, catching readily the proper chords in part-singing, and rarely giving a false intonation. A musical voice seems to be a characteristic endowment of their race; and they possess, also, that indefinable muto the walnut-colored complexion.

"White ladies," as they are called by the natives, so seldom visit Mazatlan that we were subject to an unusual amount of But the great charm of their singing is its not likely to have the instruction have in the frankest, kindest manner, he naturally takes advantage of it, and on the first occasion will probably be introduced to the parents and the rest of the family. But on all future occasions he is 'more likely than not to find the young lady qu'te alone. Not that she will deliberately contrive that she will deliberate the shear of the soul with their own melodies. The soul with their own melodies. The entities of should sample on the source, which inspires the rade on which by turns color that she will deliberate should be true to say that no one else will town the sample of the soul with their own melodies. The sould with their own melodies. The sould with their own melodies. The source, which inspires the rade on the source, which is spread to the parents of the bottom of the source, which is spread to the parents on the source, which is spread to the parents on the source which the source, which is spread to the source, which we should the pathon, the source which the pathon, the source which the source which the source, which the pathon, the source which the source which the pathon, th of Stephen Forster and his fellow composers. Now and then, to be sure, they sing a genteel parlor ballad, or a popular tune like "The Old Folks at Home;" but their taste runs more to the real slave congs. which used to ring through the camp meeting, or while away the evening hours on the plantation, or fill the forest and the cabin fireside with soft pathetic metodies. These are the hymns, the laments, the prophecies, which they brought with them out of bondage. The origin of these extraor-dinary productions has long been an inter-esting problem. They are clearly not the product of civilization, and yet an instinct, seems to have taught their makers to fol-

ken. With some homeliness of language poetic force, of which we must be sensible even when we are most amused. Take the crous verses of that popular hymn (there are twenty-five of them in a collection now on our table, and they are capable of indefinite extension) have a ring of real dramatic

When Israel was in Egypt's land;

Let my people go:
Oppressed so hard they could not stand
Let my people go:
Go down, Moses,
Way down in Egypt land,
Tell ole Pharach,
Let my people go. 10 bretheren, bretheren,

Bible story, which covers some of the principal events of the Old Testament and the ago, The parrative part of this comprehensive dern Christian church, is sung in unison see in this hymn the fondness for pre phecy, which was so remarkable among the slaves long before the near prospect of manneipation dawned upon th drew a parallel between their own serviced and the bondage of the chosen people of God. They reliahed nothing so keen as a reference to the discomfiture of "O Phuraoh," and next to Jesus they loved especially to sing of "Good Ole Moses, and Asron too," who led the Lord's people into a land of freedom, and of Daniel, who was delivered out of the den of lions. A vision

liberation ever brightened before the "Gwine to ride up in the charlet, Booner in the morning.
Ride up in the charlot,
Sooner in the morning.
Ride up in the charlot,
Sooner in the morning,
And I hope I'll join the band.
O Lord base morning.

O Lord have mercy on me.
O Lord have mercy on me.
O Lord have mercy on me.
And I hope I'll join the band

Gwiss to meet my brother there, Soon ir in the morning, etc. O Lord lave mercy, etc. Gwine to chatter with the angels

delivery, they are in the habit of "in close order," as they term it and this helps them to preserve the beautiful pienterm effect which is so much admired in their singure. It was pittle to be a singured in their singure.

This was in harmony; then they burst

"My Lord calls me He calls me by the thunder, The trumpet sounds it is my soul," and the voices die away in the last line, "I haint got long to stay here."
followed by the retrain, "Steal Away," rtc
It was a fine piece of dramatic delivery
which would have done credit to the bes of our singing clubs.- The Aldine,

most polished of dainty conceits, the most elaborate imitations of simplicity. Time was, two hundred and fifty years ago, when no English gentlewoman, no gallant about the court, was supposed to be the dinner-table, but in the evening party requipped for good society who could not take a part in these charming little sough upon which the best poets laviahed their fancy, and the best musicians spent their ingenuity. What delightful little impose tures they were—dukes daughters mas consending in passent charming freedom of intercourse between parents and their children.—Selected. ingenuity. What delightful little impose tures they were—dukes daughters manduterading in pastoral character, and London rouse going about with hooked staves and wide-brimmed hata! Nature, to these gentlemen and ladies, was an elegant little Wattesu landscape (only Wattesu was not been in those days and wide-brimmed hata! low strict musical laws. Wild and irregular as many of them seem on a first hearding, it will be found that the wildest are capable of reduction to scientific form, and the strangest phases can be correctly expressed in musical notation. Gross violation of the laws of musical grammar are only vary in them, an unarisatific are which they own that origin. Every lower laws and seems and the music, which they own that origin. indica. In some large houses in New Yest, and the main, which are stored by the girls are in motion and the main, which are stored to the family of the laws of masked grammar with the contract of the laws of masked grammar with the contract of the laws of masked grammar with the contract of the laws of masked grammar with the property related the property related

Single Copies for sale b

Items of Interest.

Toll bridges are called relics of barba

Colonel Robert J. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, is coming to New York to live. The law prohibiting minors from playing billiards is strictly enforced in Indianapo-

A Hartford man, with ideas, has designed a flat, peculiarly shaped bottle for pois-

A Baltimore judge has ruled that death by delirium tremens may invalidate a life surance policy.

An Ohio man killed a "young" goose

ot himself into disgrace just by being letected in serving up guils as quail or

The overseers of the poor in a Vermont town set down in their annual report a

A young girl, by falling down a flight of stairs, in Boston, last week, broke her collar-bone, and drove a hair pin deeply into her head.

It took three barrels of whiskey and ten barrels of cider to satisfy the wants of the inmates of the alms-house at Bridgeport, Conn., the past Winter.

Mr. Bryant, who is at Magnolis, Fla., with two of his daughters, made an ad-dress on February 22d, on the occasion of raising a new flag staff.

Vermont papers are boasting of eight old farmers in Franklin County, who live within two miles of each other, and who have had twenty-five wives among them. The Rev. Dr. George L. Prentiss has ac cepted the professorship in the Union Theological Seminary of N. Y., to which

he was elected some time ago. revolving in a circle, made from a laurel-

A San Francisco paper tells of a gentle-man who gave his Chinese servant five hours leave of absence the other day, and The faithful service of conductors on

the Boston and Providence Relirond is re-warded with stripes. For the first five sears a conductar gets \$1,000 a year and one stripe on his sleeve. For every addi-tional five years \$100 is added to the sal-ary and another stripe to the sleeve.

An ingenious French writer observes that those who depend on the merits of fheir ancestors may be said to search in the root of the tree for those fruits which the branches ought to produce.

To comprehend a man's life it is neo sary to know not merely what he does, but also what he purposely leaves undone. There is a limit to the work that can be got out of a human body or a human brein, and he is a wise man who wastes no energy an pursuits for which he is not fitted; and he is still wiser who, from among the things that he can do well, chooses an resolutely follows the best, - Gladstons.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.—It is a markcertainly one of its especial charms, that seen together at their own home. Not only is the mother the first lady to whom you are introduced at the house where you visit, but mistress of the ceremonies

WATER. The extent to which water mingles with bodies apparently the most solid is very wonderful. Of every twelve has in his estate; four hundred are water, In every plaster of Paris statue which an Italian carries through our streets for sale, there is one pound of water to four pounds of chalk. The potatoes and turnips which are boiled for our dinner have, in

